



the car which makes made-to-order bodies unnecessary

In all the years of motoring nothing ever awakened such a volume of pleased approval as the latest White.

The distinction, the quiet refinement accomplished in the center cowl, which absorbs the always awkward back of the front seat into a line of beauty—a "ripple in the streamline"—naturally received the most comment at first.

But now it is realized that the latest White removes all further need of specifying a custom-made body. The White was designed in recognition of the artistic desire of car users, and by its very beauty and exclusiveness it at once established the correct mode.

White leadership is a principle

It is natural that the established sterling worth of White Motor Cars from the engineering and mechanical standpoint should thus be matched by the incomparable beauty and luxury of the finally-perfect streamline body designs.

Grace of appearance is equaled by grace of performance—The White engine and mechanical features operating so harmoniously that the gentlest movement or the swiftest speed answer the will of the driver quietly and surely.

THE WHITE AGENCY NEAREST YOU WILL ARRANGE FOR YOUR DEMONSTRATION, OR IF YOU WRITE US WE WILL BE GLAD TO MAKE THE ARRANGEMENT FOR YOU

THE WHITE COMPANY, Cleveland

Manutacturers of Gasoline Motor Cars, Motor Trucks and Taxicabs

Exhibiting at Transportation Building, Panama-Pacific International Exposition, San Francisco



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RECEDOUBLE REPORT REPOR

Ask your dealer to play the latest Columbia double-disc records for you. There is a new Columbia record list of all the latest music, including the newest, popular dance hits, issued the 20th of every month.

Over a thousand at 65 cents—the standard Columbia price. The big Columbia record catalog contains more than 4000 records in every class of music, vocal and instrumental.

The Columbia Grafonola "Leader" at \$85, as illustrated, is a striking example of Columbia supremacy. The "Leader" embodies the newest distinctive Columbia feature—the individual record ejector. With ordinary record racks, \$75. If you have believed the difference in talking machines was mainly one of appearance—hear the "Leader." A beautiful, simple, convenient instrument with superb tone qualities. Other Grafonolas from \$17.50 to \$500—and on very easy terms if you wish.

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Box F 270, Woolworth Bldg., New York

TORONTO: 365-367 Sorauren Ave. Prices in Canada plus duty. Creators of the Talking Machine Industry, Pioneers and Leaders in the Talking Machine Art. Owners of the Fundamental Patents. Dealers and Prospective dealers write for a confidential letter and a free copy of our book, "Music Money."



"Sit down a moment, old fellow. I'm just sending off a three months' subscription to Life."

Some summer, just about this time, we are going to ask someone to subscribe to Life. We shall do it with all the passionate enthusiasm born of the abiding faith that Life is often worth reading. At present, however, we shall not obey that impulse. We prefer to let you follow your own intellectual instincts.

Send two cents for a copy of Miniature Life, printed in colors.

Special

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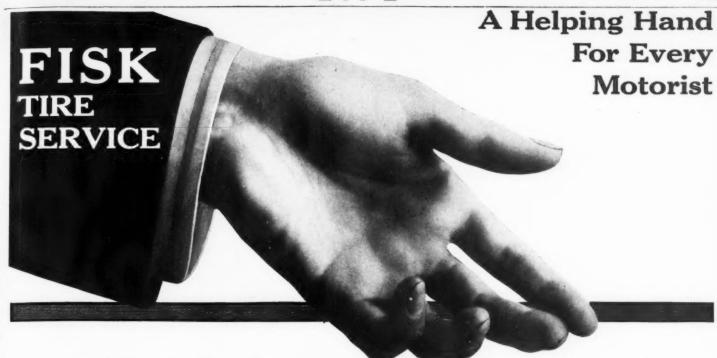
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Enclosed find One Dollar (Canadian \$1.13, Foreign \$1.26). Send Life for three months to

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LIFE, 17 West 31st Street, New York

One Year, \$5.00. (Canadian, \$5.52; Foreign, \$6.04)



This Is To Be Taken Literally And Interests Every Car Owner!

So FAR as we can, through our Service System, we will eliminate for any car owner all inconveniences in the use of tires.

If you use tires other than Fisk, we particularly invite you to stop in at one of our Branches the next time your tires need attention and thereby inform yourself as to the *substantial* qualities of Fisk Service.

To present Fisk Users we would say that the privileges enjoyed at your local Fisk Branch are to be found in every city where we are located.

Tourists should send for a list of Fisk Branch Addresses and Plan to take advantage of our Service even though they may not use Fisk Tires.

The Secret of the Success of the Fisk Service Policy is its uniformity. The Service is organized. There

is nothing like it in the tire industry. We are building our business on an Established Reputation for Good Tires and for Courtesy and a Personal Interest in the requirements of all tire users.

Every car owner, regardless of what tire he may use, is welcome in any Fisk Branch. He will find there a spirit of accommoda-

tion which will add materially to his pleasure and convenience when his tires are in need of attention of any kind.



Fisk Tires Are An Extraordinary Buy

Prices are Low. There never was a time when Fisk Tires were better quality or gave more universal satisfaction. This statement can be easily verified by inquiry among Fisk Tire users.

THE FISK RUBBER COMPANY

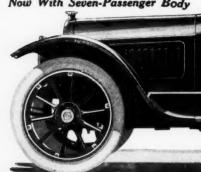
Factory and Home Office

Chicopee Falls, Mass.

You Can Buy Fisk Tires From ALL Dealers - Fisk Branches in ALL Principal Cities



Now With Seven-Passenger Body



Enjoy Motor Car Luxury at an Economy Cost

Thas been only a couple of years since rich men were paying from three to five thousand dollars for automobiles that gave them such luxury, such comfort, such flexibility of speed and such certainty of service as you can get now in the Chandler Light-Weight Six for only \$1295.

And these rich men had to buy heavy cars that were very expensive to maintain.

You get these qualities now in the same maximum degree in the Chandler, which costs very little to maintain.

For the Chandler, with its long wheelbase and big roomy seven-passenger body, weighs less than 3,000 pounds, runs 16 miles or more per gallon of gasoline, 700 miles per gallon of oil and 7000 miles per set of tires.

The Chandler was the first of the lightweight sixes weighing less than 3,000 pounds and selling for less than \$2000. And, just as it pioneered this field, so it has continued to lead this field.

Chandler quality has gone up and up every year, and Chandler price down and down. Hence the great Chandler production for this year. Ten thousand cars!

No other six selling for less than \$2000 possesses all these high-grade features of design, construction and equipment found in the Chandler:

The exclusive Chandler motor, of Chandler design and built in the Chandler factory; Bosch Magneto; Gray & Davis Electric Starting Motor and Generator; Rayfield Double-jet Carburetor; Mayo Genuine Mercedes Type Radiator; Worm-bevel Rear Axle; Cast Aluminum Motor Base extending from frame to frame; Three Silent Chains for driving motor shafts; Genuine Hand-buffed Leather Upholstery; Firestone Demountable Rims; Stewart Vacuum Gasoline Feed; Golde Patent Oneman Top covered with genuine Neverleek; Jiffy Curtains; Stewart-Warner Magnetic Speedometer; Instantly Adjustable Tire Carrier (no straps) at rear of tonneau and all the usual incidental equipment.

> See the Chandler at your dealer's, or write us today for new catalogue.

CHANDLER MOTOR CAR COMPANY

706-736 East 131st Street

CLEVELAND

New York Office, 1890 Broadway

Cable Address, CHANMOTOR





How to Manage a Husband

FEED the brute.

Remember that a spare diet makes for good health. Watch his digestion.

Never ask him for money when he is tired.

Make your demands when his vitality is so low that he cannot defend himself.

Be perfectly frank and open. Never surprise him.

Keep him guessing.

Always be nice to his friends. This will make him love you.

Never forget that you are the guardian of his actions; therefore, never let him bring anyone into your home of whom you don't approve.

Don't cling.

Show your dependence. He will love you all the more for being a clinging vine.

Save his money. His love will grow constantly.

To make him really love you—always exceed your allowance. Don't leave anything for his second wife.



THE GOOSE THAT LAID THE GOLDEN EGG

Our Fresh Air Fund

IN 1887 LIFE became impressed with the importance of summer vacations for poor children and brought it before his readers. They responded so liberally that nearly \$1,000 was raised in a few weeks, that summer, and more than 250 children were given outings. Since that time his friends and helpers have never failed, and last summer (1014) completed a record of over \$150,000 collected and 36,760 vacations.

A great advance came in 1891, when we opened our farm at Branchville, in the hills of western Connecticut. It was the property of the late Edwin Gilbert, who afterward deeded it for Fresh Air purposes. Its fourteen acres afford ample playgrounds. The orchard and brook are favorite spots, and the ball-ground is also popular. The large house, barns and other outbuildings have been remodeled as dormitories, dining rooms, etc., for children. Every fortnight during the summer parties of about 200 boys and girls are sent up for a two weeks' outing.

Branchville is fifty-three miles from New York, and railroad fare is a heavy expense. The increased cost of foodstuffs is also a serious problem where there are two hundred healthy appetites at every meal. Many of our guests have arrears of short rations to make up. Under careful management, the cost last summer was only \$5.71 for each child for the entire two weeks, including transportation.

This work is entirely dependent on the generosity of our friends, and we hope both new and old friends will help. The war has made such demands on the charitably inclined that we fear a deficit this summer, so we again make our appeal and hope our friends will do all they can for us.

These children come from the city missions, the East Side and various "settlements" and poorer districts of Greater New York, and the effect on them of a full fortnight of ample food and pure country air is really surprising. They all want to come again, and no needy child is ever refused if room can be made.

Caretakers are always with the chil-



AT LIFE'S FRESH AIR FARM CHEERS FOR THE FLAG

dren. In all our experience at the Farm, with more than 36,000 children, we have not yet had one serious accident or more painful illness than results from over appreciation of green apples.

We will gladly agree to put to the best of uses the largest sum that anyone cares to give, but will also guarantee a pro rata return for even the smallest donation-a safe return in health and happiness in little lives where joyous outings are rare. Whatever the amount you send, some child will get the money's worth of vacation. Your vacation may be expensive and be a failure, but that youngster's will not, and it won't cost as much as yours does, either. Won't you give him a lift? Many things may be scarce, but there is no scarcity of children who need help.

The matron will welcome donations of partly worn clothing for children of twelve and under. Their wardrobes, none too strong at best, are so used up with the strain of country life that some children scarcely have clothing to wear home, so contributions can be used to advantage. They will not be eaten by moths.

Remittances may be made payable to

LIFE'S Fresh Air Fund or LIFE PUB-LISHING COMPANY. Acknowledgment is made in LIFE about three weeks later, and by letter direct if address be given.

STATEMENT.

Included in the following statement will be found contributions received since last season's final acknowledgments:

Balance from season 1914	\$928.54
"Soonk"	1.00
Elizabeth, Scottie, Mary and John,	
Gilbert Heights, Marblehead, Mass.	7.00
H	1.00
"Cottage Services", Canandaigua	
Lake, N. Y.	40.00
Maj. C. J. Manly	5.00
R. L. McKay	7.00
Marye Stone Bassett	1.00
Walter A. Henze	3.02
" F. M. P."	5.00
A. O. C. Mills	1.00
Mrs. Anna Krause	5.00
" Paris "	50.00
Grenell Island Sunday-school	6.46
"C. C. P. & S. A. G."	5.00
" Paris "	50.00
W. R. S. Foye	15.12
\$	1,131.14

ACKNOWLEDGED WITH THANKS

From Alex. Taylor & Co., Inc., New York City:

One pair tan athletic shoes Seven tennis racquets. One basket-ball net and iron frame. One exercising machine. One green coat.

One red coat.
Eleven corduroy coats.
Eight pairs corduroy trousers
One khaki coat.

Six fencing masks.



IS IT?

"THE WAY TO A MAN'S HEART IS THROUGH HIS STOMACH"

Interviews With

Dead Celebrities

I FOUND him sitting in the rear end of the Garden of Eden, with his feet on a stump, munching a green banana,

"Have one," he asked courteously, as he motioned me to another stump. "We're out of apples."

"What do you think of all the trouble you've caused? How would you like to be with us all now reaping the benefit of it? It's pretty tough on the rest of us—don't you think?"

"I have rather got the advantage of you," he replied, serenely. "It isn't bad being a historical, mythical person with all that's happening—wars and movies and women's clothes and just-as-good-as democracies. And me the only and original husband. Don't forget that! I imagine it is rather a relief to have been dead so long as I have."

I found it rather hard to be cross with such an amiable shade,

"Would you do it all over again if you had your choice?" I asked.

"Fall?"

"Yes."

"You mean, supposing I had a real conscience, supposing I was a genuine, Simon-pure altruist and was willing to make a sacrifice of my feelings—let the old lady put it all over me, as it were—for the sake of the humanity to come?"

"Knowing what was going to happen, would you fall all over again if you had the choice?"

Adam—for it was none other than he, as Laura Jean Libby would say smiled serenely.

"It's rather an interesting thought," he said, "But you mustn't forget, my dear chap, that it really wouldn't affect me. I'm a dead one, you know, so far as results are concerned. Josephus Daniels, Anthony Comstock and the





THE BEST GIRL IN THE WORLD AND-

Kaiser can go as far as they like, so far as I'm concerned. I wouldn't care how many you killed or how much grape juice you drank. Of course, it's all very interesting and doubtless important, but suppose I hadn't fallen—how singularly tame it would be. You ask me, if I had my choice, would I fall again? Dear me, I really don't know. I could hardly decide a matter

like that. I should have to leave it to a higher power."

"You mean—?"

"Naturally to my better half."

Making a rule never to interfere in a family dispute, even between celebrities who have been dead five thousand and twenty years, according to the Famous Almanac, I thereupon discreetly withdrew,



THOSE WHO ARE IN LOVE WITH HER

Murder

EDWARD JOHNSON, aged twelve, was a happy child, playing in the highways and byways of Binghamton, N. Y. As far as anyone could see, he was in perfect health. Then somebody was seized with the fear that he might get smallpox, although there was no smallpox anywhere in the

vicinity. He was then turned over to a doctor, who performed a certain unclean rite called vaccination, which was once generally believed to be able to prevent smallpox.

Eight days thereafter little Edward Johnson became very ill. His breathing was much labored, and paralysis of the throat was a prominent symp-

tom. In four more days he was dead. This case was so flagrant that the doctors and laymen fell to quarreling over it. First it was diagnosed as blood poison. Then it was diagnosed as typhoid meningitis, but some of the doctors were frank enough to agree with the plain, common-sense inference that death was caused by vaccination.

LIFE

Some of the Things

You Think At Times About Your Best Girl.

THAT, compared with her, any angel looks like a two-family laundress.

That you can get along without her if you have to.

That you long to rescue her from a burning aeroplane.

That she is just all right without her family.

That you wish she had resisted that kiss a little more.

That you wish she hadn't.

That you never saw her look better. That you never saw her look worse.

That you would break off the engagement with half a chance.

That heaven and earth, fire, water, battle, murder and sudden death couldn't make you part with her.



YOUTH WILL HAVE ITS FLING

To a June Bride

BE glad that he has some enemies. If all the world were unanimous in loving him as much as you do, then you would scarcely have a monopoly. And what is real love without a monopoly?

Don't take his money as if you were accepting a favor, but as if you were according to him a rare privilege. Precedents are everything.

Begin to talk about your clothes gradually. Remember that when a man has to listen to them for thirty or forty years, it is only common justice to him that he should be broken in like a young colt.

Treat his parents as if you were now one of their family and not as if they were now one of yours.

Always tell him the truth—about everything but your own affairs and everyone but yourself.

In case, by any mishap, you should happen to come within your allowance the first month, do not be discouraged. Rome wasn't built in a month.

Modern Warfare

" $A^{\text{TTENTION}}_{\text{enemy?"}}$ generals! Have you suffocated the

"We have, sire."

"And burned all the sacred places, violated the innocent women, killed and shot the other non-combatants?"

"We have, sire."

"Have you taken the rest of the populace living and ordered them sent to our own land as slaves?"

"We have, sire."

"Then we will offer a prayer of thanksgiving to Almighty God and distribute the Iron Crosses,"



"WOMAN'S WORK IS NEVER DONE"

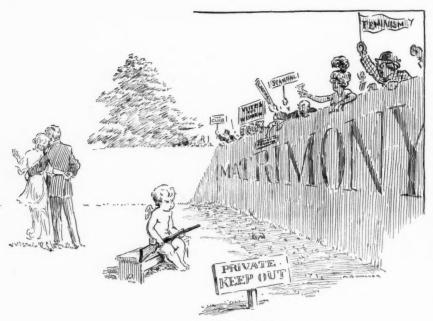
Overheard at a Dance

"DON'T you love to watch them? I never get tired of it. They say it's such good exercise—yes, it really is! But so few men lead well—isn't she splendid! Her father gives her ten thousand a year just to dress on. No, they never used to cut in; I rather like the idea, don't you? Isn't it funny how used we get to it? I remember it was only two or three years ago when there was so much talk about it in the papers—now everybody dances. Does Billy Sunday object? How funnee!"



"O woman! in your hours of ease, At various times you're all of these!"

· LIFE ·



HIS OWN GROUND

R. I. P.

THOMAS R. LOUNSBURY, lately professor emeritus of English at Yale, was fond of the English language, but willing to let anyone use it who could And he was not too exacting about how it should be used. He had possessed himself of an imposing store of philological erudition, but employed it, not as an entrenchment from which to assail intruders upon the proprieties of grammar, but largely as ammunition to keep grammarians from harrying deserving writers If a man had a fairly good control of the sounds which we call the parts of speech, and facility in arranging them so that they conveyed thoughts acceptably, Lounsbury was his friend; and if he was right, could always tell him why when some precisian assailed him.

He was a kind, cheery, beneficent old man who objected to canned speech, and practiced to preserve for generations present and to come all the liberties of language that belonged to Shakespeare.

Has the Dog a Soul?

Credit Where Credit Is Due

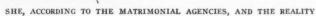
President Wilson's efforts to undo work done for twenty-five or thirty years in behalf of special business interests naturally has resulted in "bad times".—Senator La Follette.

BUT, when you come right down to it, have President Wilson's efforts in this direction been half so effective as the noble work done by the special interests themselves?

Have they not looted railroads in plain view of the people, maintained conspicuous lobbies in Washington, bribed for political bosses so that the clink of the gold dollars could be heard even above the roar of legislatures, invaded the judiciary and laughed to scorn the crowd of muckrakers that they themselves raised up?

President Wilson would have had a sorry time trying to regulate special business interests if they had not been so good as to show how much they needed regulating.







Money Talks

CRAWFORD: Do you think the reformers will ever devise a scheme to keep our public officials from selling us out to the capitalists?

CRABSHAW: They might try offering the officials bigger bribes to do right than the corporations will give them to do wrong.

Musical Note

HOKUS: Old Gotrox is devoted to music. There is a clause in his will leaving twenty-five thousand dollars to establish a home for poor singers.

POKUS: How inadequate. Twentyfive millions wouldn't begin to house all the poor singers.



The Judgment of Babylon

By Jeremiah

ECLARE ye among the nations, and publish, and set up a standard; publish, and conceal not: say, Babylon is taken, Bel is confounded, Merodach is broken in pieces; her idols are confounded, her images are broken in pieces.

For, lo, I will raise and cause to come up against Babylon an assembly of great nations from the north country: and they shall set themselves in array against her; from thence she shall be taken: their arrows shall be as of a mighty expert man; none shall return in vain.



Because ye were glad, because ye rejoiced, O ye destroyers of mine heritage, because ye are grown fat as the heifer at grass, and bellow as bulls; . . .

Because of the wrath of the Lord it shall not be inhabited, but it shall be wholly desolate: every one that goeth by Babylon shall be astonished, and hiss at all her plagues.

Put yourselves in array against Babylon round about: all ye that bend the bow, shoot at her, spare no arrows: for she hath sinned against the Lord.

Shout against her round about: she hath given her hand: her foundations are fallen, her walls are thrown down: for it is the vengeance of the Lord: take vengeance upon her; as she hath done, do unto her. . . .

Come against her from the utmost border, open her storehouses: cast her up as heaps, and destroy her utterly: let nothing of her be left. . . .

Call together the archers against Babylon: all ye that bend the bow, camp against it round about; let none

thereof escape: recompense her according to her work; according to all that she hath done, do unto her: for she hath been proud against the Lord. . . .

A sword is upon the liars; and they shall dote: a sword is upon her mighty men; and they shall be dismayed. . . .

A drought is upon her waters; and they shall be dried up: for it is the land of graven images, and they are mad upon their idols. . . .

As God overthrew Sodom and Gomorrah and the neighbor cities thereof, saith the Lord; so shall no man abide there, neither shall any son of man dwell therein. . . .

Babylon hath been a golden cup in the Lord's hand, that made all the earth drunken: the nations have drunken of her wine; therefore the nations are mad. . . .

And Babylon shall become heaps, a dwelling place for dragons, an astonishment, and an hissing, without an inhabitant.

[Jer. L-LI.]

The Two Voices of Oswald Villard

NOBODY seems to have been any madder about the sinking of the Lusitania than Mr. Oswald Garrison Villard, of the Evening Post. The Post spoke to admiration of that proceeding, and Mr. Villard, in a speech at the Harvard Club, in Boston, called it "an infamous crime against civilization". He has been writing very interesting letters to the Post from Washington, and has heartily supported every line of the President's letter to the Kaiser, even including in his praises the old-fashioned typewriter on which Mr. Wilson pounded it out.

Glorious typewriter! It should go some day to the Patent Office to repose in a glass case along with George Washington's military breeches and a shoe of the horse that carried Paul Revere!

And yet there are two minds in Mr. Villard which it is hard to reconcile. The subject of his Boston speech was. "Shall the United States Arm for Peace?" In that address (according to an abbreviated report of it in the Boston Herald), when he wasn't calling the Lusitania horror an infamous crime and praising the President without stint in calling the Kaiser to account for it, he was cursing out "the present-day movement in favor of increased military armaments for the United States", asking whether this was a time for the United States to forsake peace ideals and make preparation for war its chief business, exposing "the dangerous and insidious army and navy lobby at Washington" and complaining of the activities of armament and ammunition factories. "We ought to disarm, not arm," he said.

We ought to return to the situation we were in before 1898. . . . In the years to come it will seem monstrous for the President of any country to have the power to lure it into war.

The thing for all sane Americans to do is not to go into the ignoble race of armaments, but to stand behind the President so that at the end of the war the weight of this country shall be thrown against militarism.

Mr. Villard reminds one of his grandfather Garrison, the greatest

fomenter of deadly strife of his generation, but opposed, rigidly, stead-fastly and on principle, to any war except such as he could make with his mouth. "What the world needs in this century," Mr. Villard says, "is a kind of French revolution against those who rob the nation (meaning government) of seventy-five per cent. of its income and take the money away from works of peace."

But is it not just such a revolution that is going on now in Europe? What is this war about if it is not a war to put an end to aggressive armament? Does not everybody (almost) hate excessive armament?

It would seem so. But how beat it? The Lusitania was sunk by the country that of all others is most committed to excess in armament. Does the government of that country care for soft words? Would the President's letter to the Kaiser make any dent in the German mind if it had nothing back of it but a second-hand typewriter operated by a statesman in his shirt sleeves?

Mr. Villard must know as well as

anyone that what gave its significance to the letter he has praised was our active ammunition factories, our immense productive capacity, our navy, such as it is, and the militant spirit of the American people. To the government that harried Belgium and sunk the Lusitania, talk is nothing except as it is backed by a formidable willingness to fight. It seems likely that after this war is over humanity will be gun-shy for at least a generation, but it is not gun-shy vet, and it will not come to that desirable state except by fighting this war through to a real conclusion. When Mr. Garrison says: Our President is splendid; his letter is a corker. We shan't need any powder while we have so fine a talker, his sentiments are as vulnerable as the rhyme that intrudes itself upon them.

But it makes very little difference what anybody says just now, unless he has guns to back him, and Mr. Garrison seems not to want any guns. Whatever has started is coming along down the road, and no amount of discussion or deprecation is going to stop it. If this is the great day of the Lord, as the Bishop of London says, the performance will follow the program, and whether our place is in the seats or on the stage, we shall see the show through.

E. S. Martin.



With that simplicity which is his wont, Henry Cabot Lodge to-day celebrates his birthday in Boston.

—Boston Transcript, May 12th.

NO fireworks, no procession, and the Senator did not get drunk.

That is modern simplicity, and a great deal more hygienic than some old Boston ways, though not so sporty.

SOCIOLOGIST. Are the children in your orphan asylum happy?

SUPERINTENDENT: Why not? They have no parents to support.



THE ULTIMATE CONSUMER

Bubbles from the Lusitania

A GERMAN and an Irishman run elevators in the building where Orlando Hightower has his office. Since the war began the German has been a German sympathizer; the Irishman has stood out for the suppression of England. After the Lusitania was sunk Orlando took a new census of their views. The Irishman said passengers had no business to be on a British steamship, but the German said that he and his wife had prayed every night since August for Germany's success, but since they had read the Lusitania story they had discontinued that petition and were now concerned for Germany's release from Kaiser William II.

There was a third elevator man who told Orlando he was a Scandinavian. Nothing would do him but a dissolution of the German Empire into its component parts. No Baltic nation could be safe, he thought, in propinquity to the government that sank the Lusitania.

The German war masters have done the trick at last. Their great homicidal exploit with the Lusitania does not set well on the German-American mind. That was an atrocity that no denials could reach nor any explanation palliate. Citizens of the United States cannot make their allegiance combine with sympathy with wholesale murderers of American non-combatants. The Lusitania brought the German-Americans right up to the fork in the road. Very few of them will take the path that leads back to Europe, and those that stay here will be Americans.



LOOK OUT!



"MOTHER, I WISH YOU'D PAY MY FARE IN FUTURE. I OBJECT TO HAVING MY AGE DISCUSSED IN PUBLIC"

Men One Plays Golf With

THE man who, at the third hole, begins by telling you that if you'll stand a little differently and try to carry through and not lift up your head, you may do better; thus making you do worse for the rest of the game.

The man who takes the whole eighteen holes to tell you the story of his past life.

The man who calmly puts down his score for each hole one less than it really is, and when you have confirmed your suspicions by a careful watch of his play and call his attention to it, says: "Oh, no, you are mistaken. I did it in five, all right."

The man who rings in his wife on you at the last moment, with many apologies and the excuse that "it does her so much good to go around with a better player".

The man who, after the first two holes, begins to swear and mutter to himself, and, addressing you no word henceforth, walks straight ahead with a fixed and glassy stare to the bitter end.

· LIFE ·

For the "Bird Column"

THE joyful season of the birds is with us once more, and the air is filled with their cheerful singing. It is an easy thing for anyone to rise at three o'clock these spring mornings and, after a hearty breakfast (which the cook will be glad to furnish at that hour), to sally forth upon a bloodless hunt for the gay songsters.

Arming yourself with a powerful telescope, you must wander twenty-five or thirty miles from civilization, then stop, look and listen. Presently a clear, sweet note strikes upon your ear, and aiming your telescope at the sound, you see what appears to your inexperienced eye to be a very small brown bird. But no, on referring to page 982 of the "Bird Lovers' Manual", which you have had the forethought to bring with you, you discover that it is the Great Ruby-throated Blue Whack-snatcher. Next moment you spy another member of the feathered tribe, apparently gray with white decorations; the "Bird Lovers' Manual", however, shows you your mistake and convinces you that you have actually seen a specimen of that very rare bird, the Purple-crested Green Hod-carrier.

By this time you have learned to recognize the birds by the colors which they are not, so you have no trouble in discovering by the brookside a fine Yellow-breasted Fishmonger, although his front side appears to be a pale mauve. A little further on a beautiful red and black bird meets your eye, which at first you have difficulty in classifying, but on closer inspection you perceive that it is undoubtedly a Hairy Blue Cow-catcher, and fluttering near him a very small bird which you recognize as the Great Spoon-billed Beer-sucker.

About this time an Oven Bird reminds you that you are getting hungry, and you start to retrace your steps, meeting as you go a Sad Sixth-avenue Strap-hanger, a Boneheaded Night-latch and a dear little Booby Bird.

And still one more beautiful vision ravishes your sight; seated on a rail, surrounded by its young, not more than a mile from you, a magnificent Pot-bellied Termagant makes the welkin ring with its musical cry.

So you return home well repaid for your morning's jaunt, and resolved to soon repeat so instructive an experience.

.4. Sill.

Suspense

THE engineer in charge of the trouble-making department announced that everything was ready.

"We are now making all kinds of trouble for everybody," he said, "including loans, mortgages, debts of all kinds, ill health, broken promises, bad tempers, graspings and a large assortment of bad luck."

"Well, that isn't enough. You've got to get out another article that will just put the final touch on everything—that will go them one better."

Then he invented Suspense.

T. L. M.



"PERSONAL LIBERTY"

Attention Sanitariums

THE application of correct principles of sanitation and hygiene have almost abolished smallpox and other ailments due to uncleanliness. The next thing for the sanitary officials to attack is the filthy practice of poisoning the blood in the name of vaccination.



Neglected Miss O'Malley: SHE'LL SHAKE YER, JIMMY, WHEN YER NICKEL'S GONE, JES LIKE DE BIG LADIES DO WOT YER READ ABOUT IN DE PAPERS



Elevator Boy: THAT'S THE DOCTOR YOU NEED FOR THAT PAIN O' YOURS, MISS

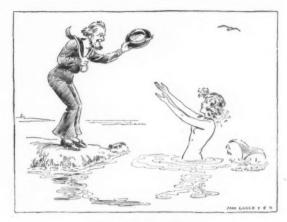
City Relief by Jitneys

THE immense multiplication of jitneys is a feature of current daily news.

Perhaps the jitney is the microbe that is to bite the cities and check them in their growth.

Railroads, the telegraph and the other modern mechanical improvements made possible and constrained the present centralization of population and made the cities big. More improvement of the same sort may stop their growth and drive their surplus wealth and population into the country. As the streets in cities become so crowded that people cannot move conveniently in them the spaces of the country become more and more attractive. Up to now the great factor in crowding city streets has been the tall buildings. But the motor cars have been a good second, and if present motor vehicles are to be supplemented by innumerable jitneys, the central streets of lively towns are going to be jammed,

Give machinery time and it will work out its own problems,



MEETING HIS WATERLULU



TIME, THE SCULPTOR

See the Summer Resorter

SEE the Man.

His brow is knit, and he wears a worried look.

See, he is laden with booklets and time-tables and descriptive pamphlets and answers to advertisements.

Is the Man adding to his library? No. The Man is trying to find an ideal place to go to for the summer.

What kind of place does the Man want?

The Man wants a place that is not so far away from the city as to consume all his vacation money in transportation charges, and one that is not so near as to put the prices of accommodation beyond the limits of his pocket-book.

He wants a place that is not too gay and not too dead, a place where he can get away from people when the notion strikes him, but where the people can not get away from him if he feels in a sociable mood.

The Man is not at all particular. Either seashore or mountains will be acceptable. He would be perfectly satisfied with a seashore resort if it had all the advantages of the mountains, or, if he couldn't get that, he would take a mountain place that had all the advantages of the seashore.

He wants a place that is frequented by people who are not so rich as to be snobbish and exclusive, and not so poor as to be vulgar and unrefined. In short, he wants a place that will just suit him and just suit his wife and just suit his children and just suit his visiting relatives.

Will the Man succeed in finding what he wants?

Nay, though he look through a pile of booklets as high as the moon.

Ellis O. Jones.

Utility

"WHAT are you working on now?" asked the artist.

"A novel," replied the literary mechanic. "I'm adapting it from one of my moving-picture plays, which I adapted from a drama I wrote in 1910, which I had adapted from an ode I penned while I was at Yale."



"REMEMBER, DEAR, THE GERMANS ARE GREAT BIG MEN" Billy: I KNOW; BUT THERE MUST BE GERMAN CHILDREN, AUNTY



EVERYTHING GOES.

PRESIDENT WILSON DOES A LITTLE SHOPPING

GREATER NEW YORK BARS BEEHIVES.

Ballads of the Freshet

CEORGE REX is on the water-wagon;
Tsar Nick is taking only tea;
Bill Bryan tips the grape-juice flagon
And gives us all the gay tee-hee!
How grimly smiles Josephus D.,
Who put fresh water in the salt!
From Maine to Texas there is glee—
And it's that blooming Kaiser's fault!

The rose-pink snake and purple dragon
Are banned; hereafter it will be
The worst of form to get a jag on;
John Barleycorn—you're twenty-three!
And down in Washington, D. C.,
Whoever dares to call a halt
Is due to get the third degree—
And it's that blooming Kaiser's fault!

Bacchantes (sculpt without a rag on)
Will be reduced to mere débris;
Books with old vinous Omar's tag on
Will all be burned; and we shall see
Distillers draping every tree,
The brewers drowning in their malt,
While gutters run with Burgundy—
And it's that blooming Kaiser's fault!

Bacchus, 'twas made in Germany!

Bill, with his little catapult,

Began the mischief; yes, sirree,

It's all that blooming Kaiser's fault!

Frank Roe Batchelder.



"GET THEE BEHIND ME, SATAN!"



THE GENTLE GERMAN PROPAGANDA

"LOFE AN' BEACE, DAT IS WOT WE CHERMANS BRING TO DE WORLD—BAX GERMANICA—WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT; AND ANYONE WHO TINKS DIFFERENT IS A SCHWEINEHUND!"

What Would You Do If-

YOU were on a raft in the middle of the Atlantic Ocean, accompanied by an entrancingly beautiful girl, and only a jar of orange marmalade between you, and there bore down upon you a German warship commanded by a man who had fallen in love with this girl when she was staying at Baden Baden in the spring of 1914, and had been refused?—What would you do?

You should enter a well-known hotel restaurant in New York at seven P. M. with a friend, and, wishing to obtain a good seat, should motion to the head waiter and slip him a five-dollar bill, and he should put his hand in his pocket and, taking out four dollars and ninety cents, should press, it into your hand, at the same time remarking: "I cannot rob a stranger. Ten cents is quite enough."—What would you do?

After meeting an old college friend suddenly and bringing him home to dinner and to spend the night, without telephoning ahead or sending any message whatsoever, your dear wife, when you were at last alone and could talk freely to each other, should throw her arms about you and say: "I just love to have you surprise me in this charming manner; always do it, will you?"—What would you do?



"FISHERMAN'S LUCK"



JUNE 3, 1915

"While there is Life there's Hope"

Published by

J. A. MITCHELL, Pres't.

LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY A. MILLER, Sec'v and Treas.

17 West Thirty-first Street, New York English Office, Rolls House, Breams Bldgs., London, E. C.



A^S we wait, at this writing, for Germany's reply to our President's letter, there is an appearance

that Italy has leaked into the war. For ten months she has been shivering on the brink and haggling on the side. She finally got excellent offers from her former allies, but probably doubted both their ability to make a good delivery, and their disposition to stand by their bargain after the pinch of war was over. For months past Italy has cut rather a sordid figure, but that has been a good deal her misfortune. She has been full of opposed and wrangling parties, some for war, some against it. She goes in because participation in the actual war has come to be more desired by the mass of her people than the costly perch on the ragged edge which she has so long been occupying.

What Italy can do will be disclosed sufficiently soon by events. Nobody seems to know beforehand. If she gets her share of discipline, that may be important, especially as she is full of factions, industrial, religious and political, that need shaking together. And that she is in the war means also that another of the important peoples of Europe is struggling for peace. When a sufficiently large proportion of the population of the earth gets to fighting sufficiently hard for peace, no doubt peace will come. The Swiss and the Dutch are not in yet, nor the Scandinavians, but, of course, the Rumanians and all the rest of the Balkan peoples may get in any minute.

There is only Spain that does not look like a possible participant. Her cheerful young king must feel lonely.



MORE interesting than Italy's pro-ceedings are the Northcliffe-Kitchener and Fisher-Churchill rows in England and the reorganization of the British Cabinet, Lord Northcliffe stands for government by headlines. We all know the breed. Lord Kitchener stands for government by orders. The theory has been that government by headlines was not adapted to war times, and since last August the British War Department has been supervising editor of all British newspapers, including Lord Northcliffe's. No doubt this has been a trial to Northcliffe. He has had the gift of selling periodicals. He has been a good judge of what various groups of the British people were willing to read, and an expert purveyor to them of whatever reading they would buy. He has had remarkable judgment and discretion, too, in the selection and employment of writers and editors. The use of these abilities has brought him great power. He has had the money to carry out his plans, and what has been said in the Times, the Mail and his other newspapers and periodicals has had a great effect on public opinion, and often on government. Perhaps Lord Northcliffe had come to

feel that he was the British Government. It is a mistake that such men are liable to make. They imagine they are the power that makes things happen, when the truth is they are only the news. General Kitchener seems to be a faithful man, with moderate gifts, obstinate tenacity and great power of work. He took up a huge task and has doubtless made plenty of mistakes in the doing of it, But British opinion so far is back of him, and against Northcliffe.

As for Fisher and Churchill, Fisher is a good and able, old-salt, fighting admiral, and Churchill seems to represent the combination of notable abilities with sporting standards. Sporting standards are excellent in subordinates, but somehow do not stand the strain of the top places.

An immense reorganization of everything is going on in England. The strong German medicine is purging the English people. They seem to be turning to authority, and as between the British and the German lash they may prefer their own. There is the German organized obedience to be met, and nothing but organized obedience can meet it.



HERE at home the breathing spell while Germany composes a suitable response to Mr. Wilson's recent remonstrance has been useful for the cleaning up of several active local controversies. Mr. Roosevelt cleaned up Mr. Barnes very handsomely at Syracuse. It was rather a surprise, but a pleasant one. Nobody wanted to see the Colonel severely injured in his pocket. In a way, he is a public charge, because the public ought to be paying him a handsome life pension, and, having neglected that duty, it is justly anxious for fear that he will shame the nation by coming to conspicuous want. The public has not cared a hang what Mr. Barnes might do to the Colonel's reputation, or the Colonel to Mr. Barnes's, but, like the juror who wanted to divide the costs,



"HAVE I GROWN TOO FAST?"

it has felt tender of the pockets of both of them.

For the truth is, our debt to both these gentlemen is very substantial. Mr. Roosevelt has done a thousand admirable and useful feats, and has been, first and last, a great force for the popularization of righteousness, besides being a vast national entertainment. He has a great past in politics and, as appeared from his exploits as a witness, a great and highly profitable future in the movies. Nobody who has any sense wishes him anything but good.

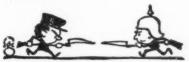
Mr. Barnes's record is not so bril-

liant nor so gaudy with applauded actions, but we should never forget our great obligation to him for his important services in checking, in 1912, at Chicago, the Colonel's miscalculated disposition to be the Republican nominee.

Mr. Barnes is, or was, a political boss, and there is a sentiment that political bosses are bad. But let us hope they are not all necessarily bad, for how parties are to be run without them, and how party government is to be maintained, would puzzle even a Syracuse jury. "The idea," said Mr. Barnes, "that people move en masse

without order, policy or leaders is absurd. . . . No party could move forward without proper control and guidance."

Quite true; and when its control and guidance become improper it moves backwards,



OUR people seem not to be taking very seriously the possibility that we may get into war with Germany. Folks who discuss it move on to other topics. The general sentiment is that, whatever befalls, we are too far away to be hurt. Canada is at war with Germany and is not uncomfortable, though the Canadian losses in men have been severe. Here hardly a hand has lifted to prepare for a possible war, though doubtless some thought has been taken by the government. But there is consciousness that our present state of military and naval preparation, or unpreparation, is not safe whether we become entangled in the present war or not, and that there is coming either a great change in the world or a pronounced change in our habits.

The temper of average, thoughtful, pacific Americans appeared in a striking fashion at the annual Lake Mohonk Conference during the third week in May. One of the aims of these conferences has been the conservation of peace, but several speakers waked up the meeting this year by advocating active preparation against the possibility of war. One speaker who took this view was President Hibben of Princeton, who declared that as a nation we "are looking into a future that is dark and mysterious", and that, though we may properly make great sacrifices for peace, if we sacrifice what we ought not to, "the peace thus bought becomes for us the veriest torment of a living hell".

Never in the twenty-one years of its existence, says the Evening Post, had the Lake Mohonk Conference heard such a call to arms as it had from President Hibben. A timely call it was, and all the delegates took notice.



· LIFE ·



Tragic Moments

A SUSCEPTIBLE YOUNG MAN TRYING TO MAKE UP HIS MIND WHICH WAY TO TURN

June in Town

WE sing the month of June!

June, the gay, the glorious;
The rare, ripe June the poets wrote of;
Knee deep—as Riley sang of it.
Shadows on the orchard wall,
Jaybirds a-whistling in the trees,
Water up to your neck in the creek;
Ah, come on in, fellers!
Clover scents on the air,
Dew mist on your eyes,
Your lips, your hair—
June—June everywhere!

June in town is different—
But oh, it's glamorous—
Glad, groggy with joy,
Heavy with lilacs, dogwood blossoms,
Sweet with brides, strawberries, graduate girls—
Rosapalosas, all of them!
'Tis now we hear
The call of the ice cream soda—
The tap of feet tipsying
And the bands all play that thing by
Mendelssohn.
The bead is on the julep,
The lid is off the earth,

Oh, tune time, June time—
Earth's high noon time!
Eyes we long for—
Dreams we're strong for,
Crowd our hearts with June!
Kate Masterson

sterson TYRANNICAL

THE SEVEN AGES OF YOUTH

INVENTIVE

MASCULINE

Dr. White's War Text Book

A TEXT-BOOK OF THE WAR, FOR AMERICANS, that comes from Dr. J. William White, of Philadelphia, is dedicated—

To the American press, which as a whole, from the first days of the war has with courage, fidelity and intelligence resolutely upheld the principles of right, of justice and of democracy and has accurately expressed the sympathy of the vast majority of Americans for the cause of the Allies.

It is a book of five hundred and fifty-one pages, with ample indexes and references; in form, a series of answers to questions; in fact, a voluminous and interesting compilation of American opinions about the war, and of the facts and documents on which those opinions rested.

A valuable and timely book; good for Americans because it reminds them of so much that they should bear constantly in mind; good for all for-eigners, including Canadians, because it will correct the erroneous notions that many of them harbor about American feeling anent the war.

· LIFE ·

In Berlin, of Course

A PROPOS of recent inquiries in this paper (May 6th), we have profuse assurances from the manager of the Associated Newspapers that Herbert Corey is not a romanticist, but a correspondent, and that on May 5th he was not yet back in New York, but still in Berlin or somewhere at the front.

Soberly speaking, we did not doubt that Mr. Corey still wrote from Berlin. Some of his tales of German sweetness and light might have been written anywhere—in Europe, in America, or aboard a steamer—but their derivation was unquestionably German, and the Berlin date belonged on them. They were very nice tales, but when a grist of them have appeared one after the other on successive days, and all adapted to pro-Germanize our dispositions, it has seemed possible that Mr. Corey's excellent literary abilities were getting a little the start of his admired activities as an observer and correspondent.

Necessity Knows No Law

"I WISH I could afford to own an automobile," remarked Brownsmith, who was taking a spin in Flubdub's touring car.

"I wish I could, too," replied Flubdub.

For the Sufferers

We have received from Lady Languid, Rosebank, N. Y., three dollars for the Belgian sufferers.



....



FEMININE

WISE

INGENUOUS

INFANTILE

When the Gods Relent

L AST night I kissed you while you slept,
Just as the darkness kissed the day;
Into your little room I crept,
Where, like a weary flower, you lay.

I bent above your glorious head And whispered words you may not hear; You did not stir upon your bed, Nor even dream that I was near.

You did not dream how now, at last,
The dream I dreamed was coming true;
You did not see me stop and kneel
Beside you there; you did not feel
My arms that softly folded you.

And yet I kissed you, while the West
Shone star-bright and the East grew gray,
Lips close to lips and breast to breast,
Though I was miles and miles away!

Reginald Wright Kauffman.

Confidential Guide to Women

SUBURBAN: Combination of bridge, golf and woman's club. Motive power, fifty-trip tickets. Gasoline and ragtime. Sleeps occasionally,

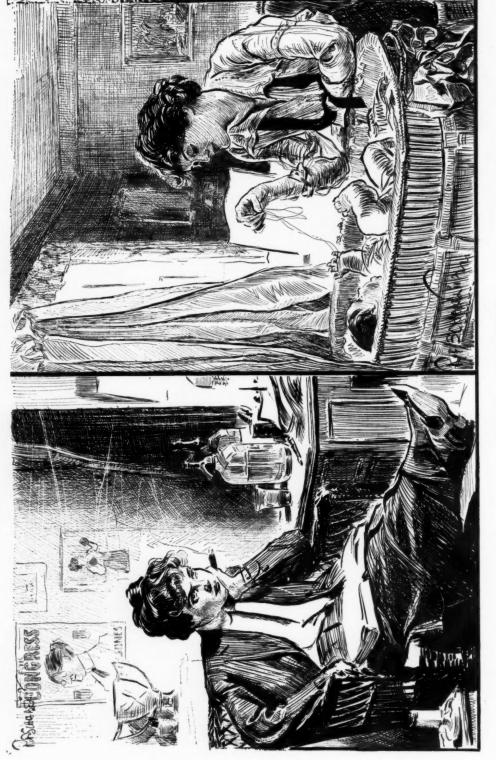
FARM: Eighteen hours a day with no accompaniment but hired help. Knows nobody. Recreation: more work.

CITY BACHELOR: Cosy corner, caramels, Bohemia on the side and rent in the rear.

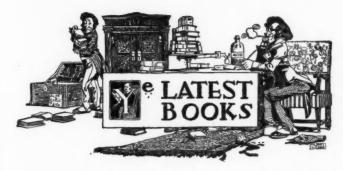
SUFFRAGETTE: Systematized hysteria,

HER: Complete assortment of all the virtues, done up in one package held by two rings.





TWO SISTERS OF THE FUTURE



T is really an amazing thing that with practically the whole world loving a good love story, and with either the experience or the imagination of most writers containing the raw material out of which to make one, there are so powerful few of them. Perhaps the late fictional discovery that the altar is not a guaranteed gate to Paradise, joined to the surviving popular demand that an illusion of permanence should accompany romance, is responsible. It didn't used to be necessary to create an illusion of permanence. All that was necessary was to lead the lucky pair at last to the altar. But to-day we all come from Missouri. We have to be shown. And Temple Bailey, in "Contrary Mary" (Penn Publishing Company), shows us. This is a tale of an old house and of what is left of an old family in one of the quiet social backwaters of Washington. It not only taps the well springs of romance in our hearts, and intrigues our interest by its choice little coterie of varied characters, but leaves us at the last quite persuaded that its happy ending is really a hopeful start.

SINCE James Stephens and G. A. Birmingham won their places in the select small company of the new Irish writers, the one notable addition to the list has been the name of St. John G. Irvine, whose "Mrs. Martin's Man" won him an instant and wide recognition recently, not only as a seer into the hearts of the humble, but as an artist in enabling us to see with him. He has just published another story, called "Alice and Family" (Macmillan, \$1.25). And diametrically different as its mood and its attitude are to those of the former work, it merely proves the proposition of its author's attributes by the old mathematical test of doing the same sum backwards. "Mrs. Martin's Man" was a serious study of an able Irish woman's masterfulness, and its slowly won ascendancy over the elements of tragedy. Alice is a humorous portrait of a London kid's "bossiness" and of her successful posing as Providence in a number of lives that are flash-lighted onto its amusing pages. The book is great fun.

THE fact should also be acknowledged that "the shearers temper the wool to the warm winds". Mr. Irvine's is not the only instance of a June book appearing in summer weight. Geraldine Bonner's "The Girl at Central" (Appleton's, \$1.30) is a decetive story that is not only kneelength and "porosknit", but sits light on the mind and is admirably adapted to a hot afternoon. The story is told by a hello-girl who, though born somewhere in the neighborhood of Hester Street, happens to be in charge of a rural New Jersey exchange at the time of a nine days' murder mystery.



SOME STUDENTS NEVER FINISH THEIR COURSE

She tells the tale in character. The character is not overemphasized. And the yarn is just informally exciting enough to keep one cool though interested.

EVEN the war-order writers are getting seasonable. "The Human German" (Dutton, \$3.00) has some human touches in it besides the title, and (in spite of frequent lapses into facetiousness) a sense of humor. It is written by Edward Edgworth, an American journalist resident in Berlin. It deals with the entire gamut of social types in the German zoo, and with various aspects of German Kultur. With renting flats and hiring servants. With getting fed and keeping one's taxes paid. With distinguishing the professors from the police. With the Teutonics of the eternal feminine. It is a book that reads well in small doses.

"THE SALON AND ENGLISH LETTERS" (Macmillan, \$2.25), by Professor Chauncy B. Tinker, of Yale, takes us once again over the too often traversed ground of the French Salons of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries and of the characteristics and histories of their founders. But it does this as an introduction, first, to the history of the Salon in England, and then—the real kernel of the work—to a most interesting discussion of the eighteenth century English development of the arts of conversation, letter writing, diary keeping and biography. Impossible as it may seem, the chapters on Johnson and on Boswell are especially fresh and worth while.

"HER MAJESTY THE KING" (McClurg, \$1.00), James Jeffrey Roche's often witty take-off on the Oriental-court-intrigue-and-Grand-Vizier type of tale, made its first appearance back in 1898, but has just been issued in an attractive new edition. There is much bright satire in it and some rather dampening passages of professional humor. But it offers diverting dipping-into for those who are willing to overlook its one black sin of commission—the fact that while it frequently succeeds in being spontaneously funny, it frequently shows that it tried to be and failed.

J. B. Kerfoot.



PLAYING TO THE GRANDSTAND

Not to Blame

The attacks on Secretary Daniels . . . represent the organized assault of the System at a point where they think they may break through . . . Mr. Daniels is attacked mainly for his virtues.—Harper's Weekly.

BOSH! He isn't. The attacks on him represent just one thing—disgust. But Harper's Weekly is not to blame for not knowing that. There has been plenty of evidence in that paper that it does not understand what causes disgust. Its present editor is a good and able man, but Heaven seems to have denied him taste.

Josephus's misfortune is of the same order, but a great deal worse. He is average good and fairly able, but he makes people sick. This quality in him is not one that developed since he entered the Cabinet. He has always had it and was known to have it long before he took office. He was born so, no doubt, and deserves sympathy, but he was not born Secretary of the Navy.

"NOW, if you have that in your head," said the professor who had just explained a theory, "you have it all in a nutshell."

Agreed

MRS. GNAGGS, who had married twice, was bemoaning her fate. "I, shall never cease to regret the death of my first husband," she exclaimed.

"Nor I, madam," replied Mr. Gnaggs, bitterly.



YOUR GIRL

THE PRETTIEST GIRL IN THE WORLD



"LOOK HERE, BUSTEED, YOU'VE PUT ME OFF LONG ENOUGH. I SHALL EXPECT YOU TO PAY ME THAT TEN ON MONDAY"

"BY JOVE! OLD CHAP, I WISH I HAD YOUR OPTIMISM"

Guess Again A. G.

(See Life, page 605, April 9, 1915.)

YOUR poem has but one defect; you're Out of date in Architecture. Some architects may learn by heart "The fifty-seven styles of art" And study hard to do the trick, To plan a house for Clark or Frick, Or handling sculpture quite contrary, They'd put "LIFE" in the new Library, Or, Kipling-like, write Tribal Lays In nine and sixty kinds of ways To prove they are the real thing To plan the flats for Bing & Bing; But when it comes to competitions And meeting all their rank conditions, My son, they ne'er will win the fight-t goes to Mead, McKim & White.

C. B. L.

What of Karl?

WHAT about Karl G. Karsten, of Columbia University, president of the Collegiate Anti-Military League? He seems to be spending time and somebody's money to keep our people in as helpless a condition as possible. His name is as you see, and his voice and manner also seem, German.

Is Karl, too, on the Kaiser's pay-roll?

· LIFE ·

OLDSMOBILE SETS THE PACE WITH AN E I G H T

Alive with Power — Light in Weight Exquisite in Beauty

August Deliveries

Tooks good to the eye, and when you step on the accelerator you experience a thrill you never dreamed a car could give you. You feel a sensation of resistless power—smooth, velvety, unbroken and strong, like the flow of a mill race.

AN OLDSMOBILE through and through—it is a radical turning, an almost startling departure, from the usual idea of eight-cylinder motor efficiency. Oldsmobiles have this attraction always—they are quite out of the ordinary.

So with this *Eight*. It is light in weight. In addition, it is simple mechanically and as reliable as a watch. There is nothing perplexing under the hood. The car requires very little attention and very small expense to operate.

In a group of cars it impresses you at once as having distinction. Driving on the road you feel a satisfying difference between this and all other cars you meet.

So quickly does it win your friendship you think the car half human.

A Most Surprising Thing is the Price, \$1295.

For Immediate Delivery

As a companion piece to our Eight we announce for 1916 a new Oldsmobile Four, Model 43—very distinctive, with 120 inch wheelbase and a correspondingly ample body. Everything about the car attracts—a powerful Oldsmobile valve-in-head motor; long and buoyant springs; fascinatingly attractive cabinet work; clear, thrifty, live hickory wheels in natural finish; seats delightfully deep and soft—and the suprisingly moderate price, \$1095. Booklet No. 56 on request.

OLDS MOTOR WORKS, LANSING, MICHIGAN

ESTABLISHED 1880

INCORPORATED 1899

Many of the Geniuses of the automobile industry are the product of the House of Oldsmobile—a school where men are trained to be thorough and accurate,





Her Plan

MRS. YOUNGWED: Well, dear, I've found a flat, and the cars go right past the door.

Youngwed: Won't the noise of the electrics disturb your rest, my love?

MRS. YOUNGWED: Oh, the landlord assured me that I wouldn't mind it after the first two nights, and you know, dear, we can sleep the first two nights at mother's.—Boston Transcript.

A Heart Drama in Three Reels

- 1. Arthur Brown loved Gladiola Jinks.
- Arthur Brown was poor.
- 3. Gladiola Jinks is now Mrs. DePuy Puyster Robinson.

-London Opinion.

FARMER: I'll give you five dollars a month and your board.

APPLICANT: Aw, shucks! What do you think I am, a college graduate?

-Philadelphia Bulletin.



A JITNEY BUSS

None Too Proud

During their tour of England an American and his wife were advised to visit a ruined castle in Cornwall, the custodian of which was a relative of the noble owner. Having viewed the glorious old pile, they were at a loss how and in what way to offer a gratuity, bearing in mind the "blue blood" of their guide. The following conversation took place:

"We thank you for your courtesy, and would be glad to give a small sum to any cause if you have a box for that purpose."

"Sir," was the reply, "we have such a box."

"Then, may I see it?"

"Sir"-with a pleasant smile and a bow-" I am that box."-Argonaut.

Canny Scot

"I say, Sandy," said Jock, handing back his friend's photograph, "when ye had those photos taken, why dinna ye smile?"

"And those pictures costing me twa dollars a dozen!" replied Sandy. "Are ye crazy, mon?"

-Woman's Home Companion.

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Mower Satisfaction

Three years ago the Ideal Junior Power Lawn Mower proved to its inventor that here was the machine destined to further supplant the horse as an economic factor among modern labor saving devices.

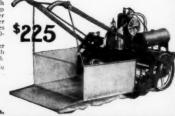
Countless letters from Ideal owners throughout the United States and Canada testify to the appreciative reception given this pioneer among low priced lawn mowers, as well as to the thorough satisfaction the Ideal itself has given on large lawns, parks, country estates and golf courses. Thus has the confidence of the inventor been justified.

If you do not know the name of your nearest neighbor who owns an Ideal, write and we will give you full particulars.

One demonstration will convince you of the economy and efficiency of this machine over any other method of caring for large lawns and golf courses.

over any other method of caring I Brief Specifications: — Motor 3 horse-power S. A. E. rating; high tension National magneto; speedup to 4 miles per hour; climbs 40 per cent grades; 4 adjustable cutter blades; 25-inch cut; cuts 5 acres per day; costs 20 cents per 10-tors of the control of the control of the The Ideal Combination Mower and Roller, a larger machine with a 38-inch cut, is priced at \$400.

Ideal Power Lawn Mower Company R. E. Olds, Chairman 8 Kalamasoe St., Lansing, Mich



Now Ready

Winston Churchill's

New Novel

A Far Country

Like "The Inside of the Cup," published two years ago, Winston Churchill's new novel is again the fiction event of the year

> Ask at any bookstore for "A FAR COUNTRY" the new novel by

WINSTON CHURCHILL

Price \$1.50

THE MACMILLAN COMPANY 64-66 Fifth Avenue, New York





ressed

Among the toilet accessories of the experienced traveler you will almost invariably find a bottle of

LISTERINE

When completing their toilet in the Pullman car, many professional traveling men and tourists use Listerine as a tooth and mouth wash, and for all other purposes of a safe antiseptic.

Wherever you spend your vacation—at the seashore, or in the mountains, or among the lakes and streams—you'll find Listerine even more necessary than it is at home.

Listerine promptly relieves sunburn, prickly heat, chafing and the sting of insect bites. It prevents the infection of wounds, cuts and scratches. It should be used after shaving.

Listerine, diluted with water, promptly relieves the irritation caused by road dust in the mouth, nose and throat. It is greatly appreciated by motorists.

Increase your enjoyment of the summer vacation by using Listerine every day. Get the genuine in the brown wrapper containing the round bottle with the name Listerine blown in the glass. All druggists sell it.

Four sizes-15c-25c-50c-\$1.00.

Made and Owned in America

Lambert Pharmacal Company

St. Louis

Toronto



A New Trouble

"Are you the editor of the paper?" asked the lady with the drab spats, calling. "I am," replied the man with the poised pencil. "Well, I called to ask you if you wouldn't get larger type. My name was in your paper five times last week and a neighbor of mine told me she never saw it."-Yonkers Statesman.

It Might Be Worse

POET: I fear I haven't written anything that will live.

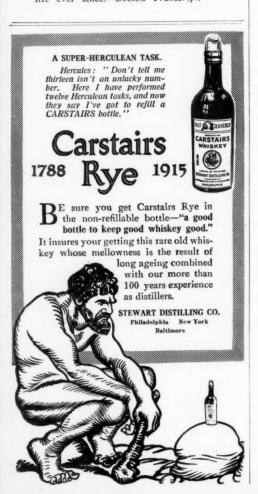
FRIEND: Look on the bright side of it. Be thankful that you are alive in spite of what you have written.

-London Opinion

Sliced Oranges with a dash of Abbott's Bitters are appetizing and healthful. Sample of bitters by mail, 25 ets. in stamps. C. W. Abbott & Co., Baltimore, Md.

STRANGER: Are you sure it was a marriage license you gave me last month?

CLERK: Certainly, sir. Why? STRANGER: Well, I've led a dog's life ever since.-Boston Transcript.





The Gentle Cynic

If for a cynic you want a receipt, Mix with your malice a keg of conceit, Brains but a trifle, envy a ton,

And that cheap little trick of mechanical

The habit of weeping when others are glad,

The habit of smiling when others are sad;

You don't really weep and you don't really smile,

But merely pretend with a cynical guile; If some one should act as a Hamlet or

And draw from the people a sigh or a tear,

Beware of your feelings, since grief is the cue

To say the performance seems funny to vou.

But if some poor devil is doing his best To give to a story the point of a jest, The surest of signs of your cynical wit

When laughter re-echoes from 'ceiling to pit,

Is to say the comedian's a wearisome bore,

Each one of whose stories you've suffered before,

Then take up your hat and make straight for the door.

There's nothing so easy for failures to learn

As this ready-made wit with a cynical

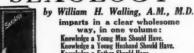
-San Francisco Chronicle.

Lights Out

"My dear, you look sweet enough to

"That's the way I intended to look, Jack."-Princeton Tiger.

SEXOLOGY



way, in one volume: wiedge a Young Man Should Have. wiedge a Young Husband Should Have. wiedge a Father Should Have. wiedge a Father Should Impart to His Son. ical Knowledge a Husband Should Have.

Medical Knowledge a Husband Should Elave, ledge a Young Wife Should Have, ledge a Young Wife Should Have, ledge a Mother Should Have, ledge a Mother Should Inpart to Her Daughter, cal Knowledge a Wife Should Have,

PURITAN PUB. CO., 797 PERRY BLDG., PHILA., PA.





No Rubber in Leg Band Weighs Only 1/2 an Ounce

No needless material goes into this OPEN TRIANGLE garter. COMFORT without bulk, STRENGTH without weight, and constant sock



S MOOTHNESS.

If your dealer is out:—Single grip, mercerized, 25c; silk, 50c, double grip, mercerized, 35c; silk, 50c.



Fashion Says—

PA.

Evening gowns must be sleeveless, or made with the merest suggestion of gauzy sleeves of tulle or lace. Afternoon gowns are made with semi-transparent yokes and sleeves.

Separate bodices are fashioned of sheer materials.

The Woman of Fashion Says-

The underarm must be as smooth as the face.

The Gillette Razor Co. Announces—

The safest and most sanitary method of obtaining this result by the use of Milady Decolleté Gillette. A special model as a toilet accessory for the woman of fashion—brought out after numerous requests from the leading summer and winter resorts and all the metropolitan fashion centers.

Of dainty size, in 14-K gold plate, enclosed in velvet- and satin-lined French Ivory case, Milady Decollete Gillette is a most attractive toilet article. It will be found with the toilet goods in department stores, also in jewelry and drug stores and the foremost woman's specialty shops. The price is \$5.



For full particulars about Milady Decollete Gillette and its use, write us direct

GILLETTE SAFETY RAZOR COMPANY, BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS



IN THE SPRING AN OLD MAN'S FANCY ALSO

Beating the Germans with a Spade

IT says in the papers that the upshot of a recent book—Sir William Ramsay's "Bearing of Recent Discoveries on the Trustworthiness of the

Outside Evidence of Inside Worth

AN attractive appearance—beauty, novelty, elegance—is assured in every package of Park & Tilford Candies.

Inside worth—purity, excellence, a "temptingly delicious" flavor is always present in the candies made by Park & Tilford.

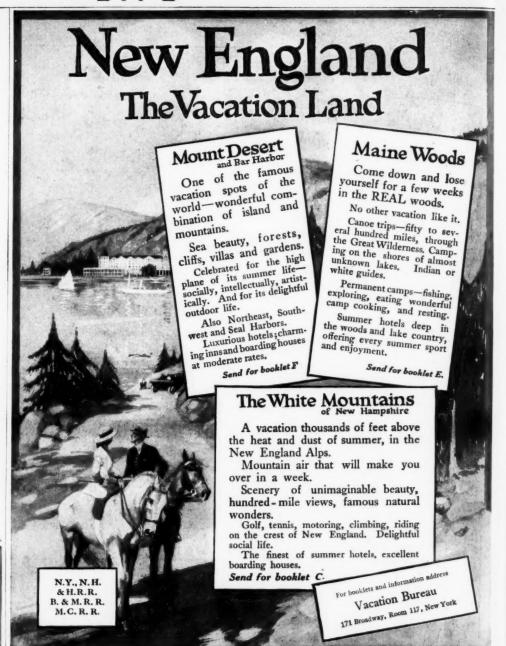
PARK & TILFORD Chocolates & Bonbons

possess every characteristic of the best. Candy is the sweetest symbol of sentiment—and the mission of PARK & TILFORD'S is to convey the greatest delight and enjoyment to all who appreciate finest confectionery.

Sold by 6000 agents in the U.S. and everywhere in New York. Booklet of gift-box series gladly mailed you. Kindly give your dealer's name.

PARK & TILFORD

NEW YORK



New Testament"—is to confirm, by deductions from antiquarian research, the opinion "that St. Luke was extraordinarily accurate and well informed, and that the Acts of the Apostles is invaluable not only as a religious, but as an historical, document".

This is satisfactory news, and must be accepted as a valuable detail of the great work of beating the Germans, now so industriously proceeding. Alas for the profuse labors of German professors to invalidate all the records of the past in preparation for a universal dose of *Kultur!* Up to the first of last August what a German professor said went a good ways, but since that date, oh, how different!

ROUND THE WORLD TOURS

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The Best Regular Services to EGYPT, INDIA, CHINA, PHILIP-PINES, JAPAN, AUSTRALIA, NEW ZEALAND. Round World Trips and Winter Tours in INDIA. PEN-INSULAR & ORIENTAL S. N. CO.

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CUNARD LINE, 24 State St., N.Y.

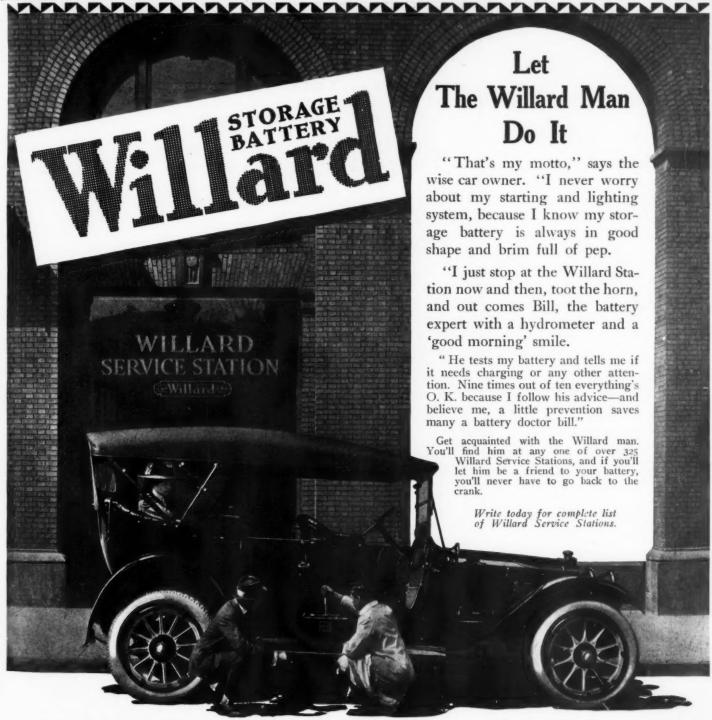
FRANCE IN DANGER

Or French Nationality Menaced by Pan-German Aggression.

By PAUL VERGNET

Translated by BEATRICE BARSTANN





Interesting Battery Book Free

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This book, "Your Storage Battery, What It Is and How to Get the Most Out of It," has saved many a car owner from trouble and expense. Sent postpaid at your request. Address Willard Storage Battery Company, Cleveland, and ask for "Bulletin D-4".

Says Little Ampere:

When 85% of all makers of electrically equipped cars use Willard Batteries it looks like a monopoly. But take it from me it's a monopoly established by demand of the public, not by the battery manufacturer.

Taking Your Battery's Pulse

Just stop at the nearest Willard Station now and then for a few minutes and let the Willard man test your battery as shown in the picture. He'll tell you whether it's properly charged, and in condition to do its best.

WILLARD STORAGE BATTERY COMPANY

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New York Branch: 228-230 W. 58th Street Chicago Branch: 2524-30 S. Wabash Avenue Detroit Branch: 736-40 Woodward Avenue San Francisco Branch: 821 Monadnock Bldg. Indianapolis Branch: 218 North Illinois Street

Service Stations in all principal ities in the United States, Canala and Mixico. Some good opportunities still open to men who have the complete facilities and expert knowledge required by Wilard standards.

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The Tool That Tests Your Battery

This is what the Willard man uses to test your battery. It is a hydrometer syringe and is the one accurate means of determining whether the battery is properly charged. You ought to own one yourself and if it is not already supplied as part of your car equipment, we'll ship one postpaid with full instructions for use, on receipt of a dollar bill.' Address our Cleveland Office.



POSTPAID



THE ONLY TIME TO TRUST IN KINGS

Almost Too Much

DASHAWAY: Playing tennis with a girl isn't violent exercise, is it? CLEVERTON: Oh, yes. Very. But, then, I'm making love to her at the same time.



MINIATURES

Fragrant Rolls of **Choicest Tobacco**

These "little fellows" come in at the right moment with their ready sympathy and consolation.

If you cannot get these delightful all tobacco short smokes from your dealer, we will send them to you by parcel post.

25 Cents for 10

The Nightingale Cigar Co., Inc. 246 W. 59th Street **New York**

Non-skid Safety

whose action on the slippery pavement
You can see
You can feel
You can feel
You can feel
You can hear

All three senses continually reassure you when
riding on Pennsylvania Oilproof

VACUUM CUP TIRES
You can see the car's undeviating obedience to the wheel on curves or straightaway.
You can feel the positive hold of
the wheels where you instinctively
brace against a slip that doesn't
happen.

You can hear the drumming suction purr attesting the action of the
strong vacuum cups, the only principle by which rubber projections
can grip a smooth, wet surface.

By all these signs
you know you're safe
Important to bear in mind:
The Vacuum Cup suction grip operates
only against shiding—it has no retarding
effect whatever upon the car.

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and Canada.



(as easy to use as to say)

takes all the odor out of perspiration

"Mum" neutralizes all bodily odors as they occur. Preserves the natural freshness of the body from bath to bath.

A great comfort at all seasons—a necessity in hot weather.

25c at nine out of ten drug- and department-stores "MUM" MFG CO 1106 Chestnut St Philadelphis

Wendell Phillips on Prussia

What does Prussia represent? She represents the reorganized feudal system of the nineteenth century. She is a power marshaled into form by the one purpose of courts and soldiers. She is not a nation; she is an army. Her great public schools and all her civil life have a great, if not primary, purpose in the design to make men soldiers. Every man of the population-banker, mechanic, tradesman or scholar-everything but the pulpit-goes for the three appointed years into the camp to be disciplined to arms; and Prussia's policy is an effort to drag the world back three hundred years. She is the great military outgrowth, the abnormal monstrosity of the nineteenth century.

-Wendell Phillips, in 1873.

The Lorraine

Fifth Ave. at 45th St., New York APARTMENTS AND ROOMS WITH BATH PERMANENTLY OR TRANSIENTLY TRANSIENTLY George C. Howe George Orvis

Also EQUINOX HOUSE, Manchester, Vermont

Rhymed Reviews

The Great Mirage

(By James L. Ford, Harper & Bros.)

N Gotham Kate arrived alone, To find employment on that yellow Sensation-rag, The Megaphone,

Where Penfield worked (her steady fellow).

Though Penfield liked her fairly well, To climb remained his chief ambition;

He meant to rise, whoever fell-A cold, self-centered proposition,

Now Kate portrayed an East Side street

With healthy children, fat and jolly (A feature wholly indiscreet-Tradition makes 'em melancholy).

In Penfield's Sunday supplement, To save himself, the coward blamed

They turned her off, poor innocent! Imagine, then, what wrath inflamed her.

> TO be had at every good place where accommodation is made for travellers.

Preserves your health in every climate.

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adelphia

From the famous White Rock Mineral Springs, Waukesha, Wis. Office, 100 Broadway, N.Y.

Went Blind Over Night







She schemed (you'll note with much regret)

To compass Mr. Penfield's downfall; His apple-cart was soon upset;

With joy she saw his paper crown fall.

Then Kate dismissed an actor-beau (A handsome wretch, already mated), And married Telford, who, although A journalist, was educated.

Thus Mr. Ford, while dressing down Our news-distorters pretty smartly, Presents his view of Gotham Town; And doubtless he is right-or partly.

But, then, New York is quite a case; Let some defame her, some extol her.

To each she turns a different face; So please don't try to pigeonhole

Arthur Guiterman.



"The Best the Cheapest"

There is true economy in PEARS because it is all pure soap—absolutely without waste —and particularly low in price.

Pears

for many generations the world's standard for quality-the finest soap possible to produce at any price, is also the very cheapest soap that you can use. It is made from the finest ingredients obtainable, blended with extreme care and refined to the very highest degree-not almost pure, but ABSOLUTELY pure.

PEARS thoroughly cleanses the pores and leaves the skin in a natural, soft, healthy condition—it is far more beneficial than any cosmetic could possibly be. Each cake of Pears' Soap goes through a drying process for a full year before leaving the works, which removes every particle of water. A cake of Pears is all soap; that is why it lasts so much longer than ordinary kinds,

The quality of Pears' Soap is not approached—its durability greater than any other; yet you can buy the unscented anywhere at not over 15c a cake. There surely is no need to use ordinary soap when you can get "the best" at so low a price. Try PEARS now at our expense and bring the charm of this delightful soap into your daily life.

A. & F. PEARS, Ltd.

The largest manufacturers of high grade toilet soaps in the world.

For a generous trial cake of Pears' Unscented Soap send your address and 4c in stamps to cover mailing cost, to WALTER JANVIER, United States Agent, 419-H Canal Street, New York City.

Traditions and Superstitions Regarding Health

"How many people believe that gold wedding rings rubbed on the eye will cure styes? That green apples cure colic? That earrings improve sight? That a copper wire round the waist prevents rheumatism? That only nasty medicines cure? That whisky is good for pretty nearly any ailment? That the moon affects lunatics? That tuberculosis is hereditary? That measles is inevitable? That typhoid comes from dead weeds or fish in drinking water? That red flannel (must be red!) is good for sore throats? That sewer gas is poison? That smallpox can be telephoned from one person to another? That mosquitoes come from decomposing leaves? That malaria is due to night air? That robust people do not have smallpox? That scarlet fever scales are infectious? That raw beefsteak is good for a black eye? That drinking cow's blood fresh and warm cures consumption? That the smell from a horse stable cures consumption? That if medicine is good for sick people, it must be still better for well ones? That eating turnips makes one brave? That onions cure or prevent smallpox? That dead bodies necessarily breed a pestilence? That rusty nails produce tetanus (lockjaw)? These and many more like myths make up the fragmentary creeds on health that we have inherited."-Minnesota Public Health Association.

Also, how many people believe that the running matter of a calf's belly will prevent the symotic disease curiously named "smallpox"? That the watery part of a diseased horse's blood will cure diphtheria? That the germs of typhoid will cure typhoid? That poison pushed to its "physiological effect" will cure disease? That hydrophobia serum will prevent a disease not known? That cerebro-spinal meningitis will cure ditto? And so on, and on! Really, when one comes to comparing the old superstitions of "the people" with those put out to-day by gentlemen who claim to be modern scientific physicians, one is apt (if wise) to take "the people's" remedies-if forced to take either, which God forbid!-to those which our legislators often ignorantly force on us by their edicts .- Homeopathic Envoy.



THE "HAPPY ENDING"



Up in Smoke

Thoseworriesthat seemed so large to you in the rush of the city vanish in the camp-fire's smokein Northern New York's zestful air. There's a

delightful escape for you from the city's care if you travel over the

Delaware & Hudson LINES

Whether it's Lake Champlain, with its historical associations, beautiful Lake George or the charm of the Adirondacks you seek there's no more comfortable way of getting there than that offered by the dependable D. & H.

"A Summer Paradise" is a book full of useful facts set out in absorbing manner. Send 6 cents for it today

M. J. POWERS, G. P. A. Albany, N. Y.

New York City Information Bureau: 1354 Broadway



You Can Feel

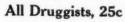
the OXYGEN purify your mouth when you use

Laiox

The OXYGEN Tooth Powder

Oxygen is nature's great purifier. That's why CALOX pre-

vents dental troubles by removing the cause of tooth decay.



Sample and Booklet Free if you mention your Druggist.

McKESSON & ROBBINS 91 Fulton St. New York



MARMAY MONOGRAM CIGARETTES Make by hand, of selected Turkish tobacco, blended to sust your taste. Your own Monogram, Crest, Co.4-tof-Arms, Frat Mark, without extra cost. Trial Order of 100 for \$2.00 or send 30c for 15 cigarettes showing as-tables. Sizes with and without Perfume.

All shipments in Plain Packages, Insured and Prepald MARMAY MFG. CO., Dept. B. 136-138 South 4th Street, Philadelphia

Thos. B. Morton Co. (Inc.) 17 Starks Bldg., Louisville, Ky.

99 Stops snoring and mouth breathing. Money Refunded if it Don't. Ask for Booklet. Jus of m Wing

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YOU CAN'T DROWN

Just a little money buys safety and peace of mind for yourself or your child. Swim-Wings will support a heavy man in water for any length of time.

KAPO

can't leak or collapse. "Sounds too good to be true?" Let us prove it and show you how men, women and children can enjoy the water without fear or worry.

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Get them from your dealer—or send \$2 to us.

Send for catalog of Life Saving Garments, giving dealer's name.

American Life Saving Garment Co.
465 Commercial St., Boston, Mass.



Two Modern Giants

THE pop concert and the jitney were talking it over.

"How do you like it as far as you've gone?" asked the jitney.

"It's almost too early for me to say," replied the pop concert. "You see, I was born so recently in this country and thus far have seen comparatively so few of the great mass of the people that my impressions are limited. But they are pleasant so far. Everybody seems to like me. How is it with you?"

"I'm young also—younger than you are," said the jitney, "but up to date I've had the time of my life. Do you know, my friend, that you and I are destined to do more for this benighted land than almost anything else—than the pompous reformers and the hysterical faddists?"

"I suppose there is a lot in that,"





Experience Meetings

Where men gather, choice of cars and the cost of tires are the common subjects of conversation. Men often indulge their whims in cars, but measure value of tires in terms of *miles*. In such discussions the truth about tires comes uppermost.

From these experience meetings the ever-widening circle of Ajax users has come, and the constantly growing Ajax appreciation. Today there is an irrepressible enthusiasm for Ajax Tires, a friendly co-operative championship of Ajax Tire *higher quality*, which constitutes Ajax good will. Of this good will we are very zealous,

We have the confidence of Ajax users because we give our own confidence freely in return. We not only affirm the higher quality of Ajax Tires, but we guarantee them in writing for 5000 miles. We early determined and have since held that Ajax Tires could be built to justify 5000 miles expectancy, and every Ajax Tire ever made has been so guaranteed.

Guard Your Investment

Surround your investment in tires with the protection offered in the Ajax written guarantee of 5000 miles. The implied life of other standard make tires is 3500 miles. Why continue to experiment? Why take less than the mileage Ajax Tires give?



Declare Your Choice

Decide now to equip your car with Ajax Tires. Follow the example set by thousands of owners. Get the 43 per cent extra service; make the important saving. See the Ajax dealer who is close at hand to serve you!

AJAX-GRIEB RUBBER COMPANY, Inc.

1796-1798 Broadway, New York

BRANCHES: Atlanta, Boston, Brooklyn, Chicago, Cleveland, Dallas, Denver, Des Moines, Detroit, Indianapolis, Kansas City, Mo., Minneapolis, Fhiladelphia, Seattle, Portland, Ore., Los Angeles, San Francisco Factories 1 Trenton, N. J.

said the pop concert. "I'm something of a low-brow and so are you. We help each other. You take people to where I am, and I make them forget themselves. And we're both cheap. But why is it that we are powerful, that we knocked out so many old-stagers, and both of us seem already to have so much influence with the people?"

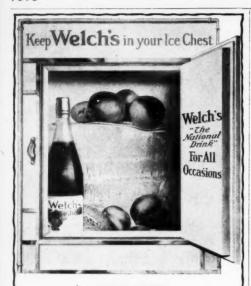
The jitney smiled.

"Several reasons," he replied. "We

are both good fellows. We supply a real demand. We're both diplomatic, with no frills. We give a lot for the money, and can afford to. But the real reason, my friend, is elsewhere."

"And it is?" said the pop concert.

"We don't pretend to teach anything. All we do is to give everybody an opportunity to enjoy themselves. That is enough to make us powerful in any age and in any country."



ON ICE

Keep a supply of Welch's in your ice chest. It ought to be an every-day family beverage.

Welch's

Welch's is just the pure juice of choicest Concords—unfermented, unsweetened, unchanged. It's safe for young and old.

Try Welch Punch today
The "diplomatic dinner" beverage which is safe and sane.

Take the juice of three lemons, juice of one orange, one pint of Welch's, one quart of water and one cup of sugar Add sliced oranges and pineapple and serve cold. This punch has become a standard of excellence.

Order Welch's of grocers, druggists or confectioners. Send 10 cents in stamps for trial Junior bottle. Write for booklet, "Marion Harland's 99 Selected Recipes."

The Welch Grape Juice Company, Westfield, New York



"YOU'RE NOT MUCH FOR LOOKS, JACK, BUT YOUR VOICE OUGHT TO TAKE YOU A LONG WAY"

How Short Can a Short Story Be?

LIFE will pay one thousand dollars for the best shortest short story

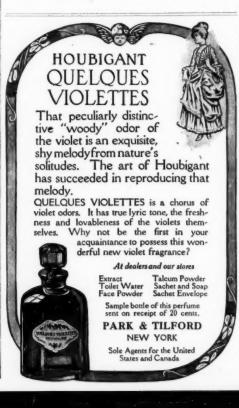
HOW short can a short story be and yet be a short story? LIFE would like to know. So would every writer, and, therefore, all writers are invited to join with LIFE in making a practical test.

LIFE invites contributions of short stories. For the best ones received before noon of October 4, 1915, it will award three prizes of \$1,000, \$500 and \$250.

Extremely important is the fact that no story must exceed fifteen hundred words in length.

Read carefully what follows:

All manuscripts which are accepted for publication in LIFE will be paid for at the rate of ten cents a word for every word under fifteen hundred words which the author does not write. To illustrate: if the accepted story is one hundred words in length, then the author will receive \$140, or ten cents a word for the fourteen hundred words which he did not write. For what he does write he receives no pay. If, on the other hand, the accepted story is fourteen hundred and ninety-nine words in length, the author will receive ten cents. This story, however, will stand an equal chance of winning the prize with one which



Old Ways Merely Quieted The Corn The New Way Ends It

Some folks still cling to liquids, to inefficient plasters, or to merely paring corns.

They wrong themselves.

Their own friends keep free from corns by using **Blue-jay** plasters.

They apply one in a jiffy, then forget the corn. In 48 hours, without pain or soreness, the entire corn comes out.

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A famous chemist found this way which makes corns out-of-date. One can't prevent them easily, but to keep them is folly.

Millions of people know that.

Blue-jay Plasters

15 and 25 cents—at Druggists
Samples Mailed Free

Bauer & Black, Chicago and New York Makers of Physicians' Supplies

is very much shorter (say, one hundred words), as each story will be judged strictly on its merits as a story.

The stories will be published in LIFE as soon as possible after they are accepted, and will be paid for on acceptance upon the basis which has just been defined. When they have all been published, then the final awarding of the \$1.750 in prizes will be made in the following manner:

The Editors of LIFE will first select, out of all the stories published, the twelve which are, in their judgment, the best. The authors of these twelve stories will then be asked to become judges of the whole contest, which will then include all the stories published. These twelve authors will decide which are the best three stories, in the order of their merit, to be awarded the



REMBRANDT'S EARLIER MANNER

prizes. In case, for any reason, any one or more of these twelve authors should be unable to act as judge, then the contest will be decided by the rest.

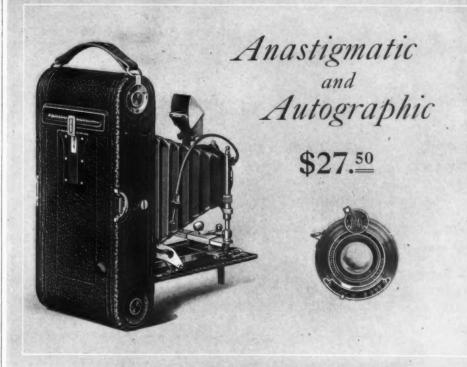
Each of these twelve judges will, of course, if he so wishes, vote for his own story first, so that the final result may probably be determined by the combined second, third and fourth choices of all the judges. This, however, will not affect the result. In case of a division among the judges, the Editors of Life will cast the deciding vote.

There is no restriction placed upon the kind of story to be submitted. It may be humorous or tragic, as the author feels it.

The final award will be announced as early as possible after the last story has been published in Life. Of this there will be due notice. Manuscripts will be accepted from now on as fast







The New 34 KODAK

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as they can be read and passed upon. In every case they should be addressed, "To the Editor of Life's Short Story Contest, 17 West 31st Street, New York City", and the author's name and address should be plainly written upon the manuscript, which should be accompanied by return postage in case of rejection. The editors will exercise due care in returning unavailable contributions, but will not hold them-

selves responsible for loss Contestants are advised to keep duplicate copies.

All manuscripts must be at Life office by noon of Monday, October 4, 1915. No manuscripts received after that date will be considered. Each contestant may send in as many manuscripts as he desires.

If any of the rules of this contest are violated the Editors of LIFE reserve the right to debar the contributions.



"I've got his number,"

But Rose Stanton didn't care and said so. And that's how IT began, much to her mother's surprise. For a rattling good romance that breezes you along with it, start reading

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It's a mighty unusual, strictly modern love-story, as amusing as anything we've run across in a long while, as up to date as 1916 and extremely well written. Begin it in the June



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A Lost Soul

AS they passed the soldiers' monument in the public square of a small town, he turned to his right companion and said:

"Pretty bad, ch?"

"What's pretty bad?"

"Why, that monument. Awful, isn't it, to put those things up all over this fair land? No art in 'em."

"I rather like 'em."

He looked at his companion more closely. That gentleman had a cadaverous face.

"Rather like 'em, ch? I suppose you think that pile of chimneys over there is pleasing to the eye?"

"Not bad."

"What do you think of those frightful advertising chromos on the landscape?"

"Pretty good."

"You'd like the interior of a New York theatre—I believe."

"Splendid."

"Ever heard of art?"

"Never."

"Do you mean to say, sir, that some of the sublimest notes of the human heart meet no response in your bosom? Have you no taste, no judgment, no sense of anything harmonious? Are you lost to the fitness of anything at all? Great heavens, sir! Where did you come from? Who are you?"

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TRANS

The other man did not crack a smile as he replied:

"I, sir, am the heartless wretch who arranges the deathbed scenes in the moving picture shows."

"DO you think Mrs. Dasher's life is an open book?"

"Well, I've a suspicion that several of the pages are stuck together."



Wife: OH, JONATHAN! EVERYTHING WE OWN IS LOST!

Obtimist: IT MIGHT BE WORSE, MY DEAR. SOME IDIOT MIGHT HAVE SAVED THE CUCKOO CLOCK AUNT JANE GAVE US.

Books Received

The City of Pleasure, by Arnold Bennett. (Geo. H. Doran Co. 50 cents.)

An Interpretation of the Russian Pcople, by Leo Wieher. (McBride, Nast & Co. \$1.25.)

Confessions of a Clergyman. (Published by McBride, Nast & Co. \$1.50.) Four Weeks in the Trenches, by Fritz Kreisler. (Houghton Mifflin Co. \$1.00.) The Road Toward Peace, by Charles W. Eliot. (Houghton Mifflin Co. \$1.00.) The Life Builders, by Elizabeth Dejeans. (Harper & Bros. \$1.35.)



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—and so guaranteed—is the last word in pneumatic tire improvement. Major and minor road troubles are put to flight. MORE MILEAGE is the aim achieved. Fewer tires to buy is the net result. LEE tires live long because hand-built of "vanadium" rubber. Sales increased 600% in two years. New \$1,000,000 factory now running day and night.

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The Competitive Nephew, by Montague Glass. (Doubleday, Page & Co. \$1.20.) Plays of the Pioneers, by Constance D'Arcy Mackay. (Harper & Bros. \$1.) Defenseless America, by Hudson Maxim. (Hearst's International Library Co. \$2.00.)

The War Terror, by Arthur B. Reeve. (Hearst's International Library Co. \$1.) King Jack, by Keighley Snowden. (E. P. Dutton & Co. \$1.35.)

The Princess Cecilia, by Elmer Davis. (D. Appleton & Co. \$1.30.)

Poems, by Brian Hooker. (Yale University Press. \$1.00.)

Viewpoint

BRIDE: I'm sure the rest of the honeymoon will be just as happy. I know our love will last.

BRIDEGROOM: I'm not worrying about the love, dear, but I'm a little nervous about the money.

WHAT is a food expert?" "Any man who can make his wages buy enough for the family table."





"NEED A MAN FOR THE ARMY?"

"NO. WE GOT A MAN."

Two vivid serial stories, one by Anne Warner entitled "The Amazing Widow", a story abounding in humor and laughter and delightful situations; and one by Hamlin Garland, perhaps the most thrilling Western story that Collier's has ever published, will be Collier's offering to its readers this summer.

In addition to that there will be series of stories by Charles E. Van Loan, by Sophie Kerr Underwood, Richard Washburn Child, Richard Dehan, and the best war correspondence given by any American publication to its readers.

"The Amazing Widow" begins in the June 12th issue of



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The Only One

"COME back! Wait, old fellow!"
It was a trifle past midnight at
the lovely little suburban station,
where—coming out from town on the
last train—the two friends had just
said good-bye, when one of them, his
rich voice freighted with emotion,
called out to his rapidly vanishing
friend.

The other man came back. His friend spoke:

"Do you realize," he said, "what you have done to me? Consider. My business is to mingle with all sorts and conditions of men. All day long I have been doing this—on the train, street, indoors and out—and, my dear boy"—here he almost broke down—"I give you my word that you are the first among them all who, before he parted from me, did not ask me when I thought the war would end. Take this iron cross and go home and sleep the sleep of the just."

FOWNES GLOVES

Quality does not "happen."

An established standard of merit in gloves (or anything else) requires vigilance unceasing.

It may also require at times, the sacrifice of present profit for the sake of future reputation.

The Reputation of our gloves is the biggest asset in our business.

The wearer is the gainer. You gain.





Hate: The New Cult

SOME of the most representative of the German papers have recently, with Teutonic scorn, proclaimed that Germany is the only nation capable of truly hating. The Englishman, with his mild and softened outlook, is not equal to such frenzy. As for the French, doubtless they are too polite; the Americans are too commercialized, and so on down the roll. Germany alone, being superior to all the others, is capable of genuine hate.

The facts seem to bear out this boast. The genuine hate, of course, that is, the pure article, admits of no palliative. To hate is to be cruel, to burn, torture, mutilate, violate, rob, strip, ravage, destroy without mercy. Who is there who would dare dispute Germany's claim to this pre-eminence?



Here is the Inside **Evidence** Outside the Case

A Robe does not make a Judge - A Close Imitation of a SILVERTOWN Tire Tread does not make a

The Silvertown Cord Tire embodies five unique principles, which make it superior to any tire on the market.

- 1-It is the Strongest Tire Made. By that is meant it has the highest breaking strain in pounds per square inch of internal pressure.
- 2-It is the Most Economical Tire Made for either gasoline or electric consumption. A car equipped with these tires has more power and consumes less fuel per mile.
- 3—It is Immune from Stone Bruising—the big cause of blowouts.
- 4-Moisture Getting into the Body of this Tire does not Rot the Fabric, as the cords are thoroughly impregnated with rubber which prevents the moisture from attacking the cotton.
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All these things are due to the 2-ply rubber-covered, rubber impregnated cable cord construction not found in any tire made in the U. S. except the Goodrich SILVERTOWN Cord.

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Influence

WHEN Pull gets out of sordid politics and into polite society, it is called Influence.

Influence is the atmosphere which surrounds each and every star in the business and social firmaments. Influence is a concomitant of both mundane and mental possessions, and is a cause as well as an effect of what the world calls greatness. It is the elevator in the skyscraper of success. It is the stepping-stone to soft jobs, and in holding them down it usually has much more weight than mere ability.

The more influence a man effectually uses, the more he will have to use. Some men put influence to scarcely any use except to increase their influence. Thus it may be seen that, rightly nourished, influence may grow from a tiny sprout to gigantic proportions.

The more a man is effectually helped by influence, the more he will have to help him. Each successive step puts him in a position to acquire and to command more influence. Thus it may be seen that ability is not always the dazzling quality that it is supposed to be.

"DOES anyone think your son has a future?"

"Yes; the life insurance companies."





"You Rascal, It's B.V.D. That Keeps You Cool!"

"You've been strutting around the house, bragging: 'How Cool I Am'—now I know the reason—caught with the goods. You can't get ahead of your Dad, though—ha! ha! I'm wearing B.V.D., too. I've got it on right now.

"Mother got mine for me the other day at Brown's. You bet, she knows how to buy. Always gets what she asks for, and, Boy, I haven't felt so cool and comfortable in all my life. Doesn't bind or chafe—lets the air in—seems to keep your pores open—launders as white and soft as a handkerchief—simply great."

On every B.V. D. Undergarment is sewed This Red Woven Label



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Firmly insist upon seeing the B.V. D. Red Woven Label, and firmly refuse to take any Athletic Underwear without it. Then you'll get properly cut, correctly made, long-service underwear.

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The B.V. D. Company, New York.

London Selling Agency: 66, Aldermanbury, E. C.



Circles

CIRCLES are things in which people move and reason.

Those who move in circles imagine that they make the world go round, and those who reason in circles are positive of it. However, a wheel is really the only thing that can move in a circle and get anywhere.

The periphery of the face makes a circle, every part of which is equally distant from a point within, called the scenter.

Society has circles, especially under its eyes. Those who move in social circles move because they are so uneasy they cannot keep still.

Marital jars and connubial pugilism influence the belief that the family circle might

frequently be termed a ring with equal appropriateness.

The girl who has many graceful curves generally has a large circle of admirers.

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